



Degler! is published for apa L by Andy Porter, 24 East 82nd Street, New York, New York, 10028 on the mighty Doom Press. LUNACON!!! EASTERCON!!!

I AM DISPLEASED. FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I joined apa L, my mailing hasn't come yet. As of tonight, Thursday, there's been no word or sign that Los Angeles still exists, and this worries me, as well it might, for if I were to go west to the WesterCon and find that Los Angeles had ceased to exist, the car might plunge off the road & into the abyss where Los Angeles had been. Naturally, I would not be hurt, but the other mortals in the car would be, thus getting blood all over my clothes. I don't think that I could spare the money to buy new clothes, much less hitch back to New York. And besides, it would ruin the trip and stop my initiation into the cult of the high priest of the Hasidics, Aarouldw Kaatzz.

The reason that the lettering for Degler! is so odd is because I forget to remove the backing sheet when I first started to letter the title, and the carbon on that part of the master is sorta spotty.

===== Yes, I really am the Second Coming of Degler on the Earth. You thot not, maybe? =====

Harry Gold, in his position as the secret master of West Coast Phone Fandom, told me that because of his SICKNESS series in apa L people were beginning ~~to~~ think that he was really a Nazi or even a National-Socialist hiding in fan's clothing. I for a fact know that this is a lot of nonsense. You tell them, Comrade Gold...

Besides, if that were the case, then I must also be (besides Degler, of course) the very personification of New York City. If that were so, then Fred would be faced with my puting 50 subway cars through the mailing. How about it, Fred? What size envelope should I mail you for that one...or how about a Jet-Pack?

Seeing as how I've no mailing comments, this will be a one-pager tonight. The mailing comments are a lot easier to do when you have a mailing, which as I said before...  
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I've tried, whenever I put stuff about New York through apa L, to show or express to you people the fantastic sense of wonder that the city brings to me. I used to hate the city before I became reconciled to living here. And now that I am living here fully, I can look at this place through the eyes of the tourist and the SF fan as well, and feel the fantastic feeling of wonder that the place has for me. And because of the transit strike, I've been walking to and from work for the past 8 working days, and seeing the city from a different angle from that of the subway or bus rider. Other than the thousands of beautiful girls that are all walking around in their sexy boots, I've been looking at the buildings from a new perspective. And the city is so fantastic, so complex, that it's as if I've discovered it all over again. I just hope that some of my feelings have rubbed off in print...

Assorted lastminute newsgaggle: I've joined the WL of SAPS; it's almost all Chalker's fault, I guess...I've walked a total of about 30-35 miles in the past week \*Sigh\* Fifth Avenue and Madison will become one-way down and uptown, respectively, at 6AM Friday the 14th. If you walk, keep your knees loose. G'bye - AP

..... F.S.: BJO: DITTO, INC. is now owned by doom publication #169:::January 13th, 1966 Bell and Howell Camera Comapny